



## My Love



depression

atemptedsuicide

love

45 1 3

### Chapter 1 by Dove Moon

( I got bored, sorry. But hey, this looks fun(?))

Eyes positioned to the floor, I could see nothing but her shoes; the shoes that I bought for her. Back when she loved me. Now, she hated me.

"I don't hate you." She said calmly, bringing my attention to her face; her beautiful face. "I'm just upset."

She hates me I can tell. Her face falls, seeing my reluctance to believe her soft words. I've made her hate me more.

"Please, love, don't blame yourself."

I blame myself. I can't help it. My arm twitches, wanting the blade that I had long since given up.

She doesn't notice anything other than my reluctance. She grabs my face and forces me to look

her in the eye. "Look here. I love you and I always will. Please don't give up. I know you're too depressed to understand what I'm saying. Please stop blaming yourself."

See more of Story Wars

Her voice sounds far away

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Everything is going black.. my head hurts.. what's going on?

I feel limp. Dead. Oh so tired.

## Chapter 2 by Stormy



(I have no idea what im doing so imma wing it and hope for the best! Sorry if its not good and so off topic and short but i tried lol)

I clench my fists to my head feeling like im trapped in some nightmare or hell I can't escape. Voices... loud... vicious... cruel voices race through my mind. Panicking i feel as if im nothing. The voices seem as if they took over my being. Dark, lonely, nothing. Feeling like a prisoner in my own mind, being held hostage by the dark voices. Behind my screams of terror I hear... her. Only her voice over the hell in my mind. Her sweet angelic voice, beautiful and pure. I hear her. Worried, scared, frightened confusion. She screams for someone, someone to help. She holds onto my unconscious, almost lifeless like body crying as strangers rush to the scene to help. They take me away, rushing me into the hospital for an emergency surgery. She stands close, crying, praying that i will be okay and that i make it through alive. She waits anxiously in the waiting room still praying for good news. I knew i shouldnt have taken those handful of pills... how could i be so... so stupid, so.. selfish to hurt the one girl who meant the world to me, the one girl that kept me alive and going all these years, ...the one girl i loved and cant live with out. Yet here i am... hurting, breaking, killing her... I have to live. I have to see her beautiful face, her loving smile, i need to see that sparkle in her eyes when she says my name. I have to fight and live... for her.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account